

HELIGOLAND, GERMANY'S GIBRALTAR

FOR 14 years England has been laughing over the Kaiser's bargain when he traded vast German claims in eastern Africa for Heligoland, a tiny little triangle in the North sea. The Englishmen boasted over their good bargain and said the Kaiser was crazy, and that in a short time it would be washed away by the sea.

One famous English author some years ago wrote a book on Germany, and in it he devoted a chapter to Heligoland, mostly making fun of the Kaiser. He says the only reason the Kaiser wanted it was so that it would go down in history and be taught in the public schools that Wilhelm II had annexed something during his reign, and that the Kaiser would swell with pride every time he looked into a German school text-book and read, "1890, Wilhelm II annexed Heligoland." The whole article was written as though the joke on the Kaiser was one of the best ever pulled off, and the chapter ends: "Poor little Heligoland melting away in the German ocean."

But the Kaiser did not let his little island melt away. He got to work and bolstered up its sides and patched it and built new and wonderful fortifications, and today England is lamenting her loss and would give her vast African territories and much more besides if she had hung on to her Heligoland and had not done so much boasting.

Cosmopolitan Population. Today Heligoland is counted as the second strongest fort in the world, being second only to Gibraltar. Heligoland lies opposite the mouths of the Rivers Elbe and Weser and guards the harbors of Bremen, Hamburg and the Kiel canal. Even the shape of the island, that of a triangle, helps it in its strategic position. The town is built on one corner of the island and on a small plain on one side at the foot of the cliffs, and a new landing place has been built since it has come into the Kaiser's possession. The population numbers between two and three thousand people, and

tions have transformed it into a model harbor for ships of battle.

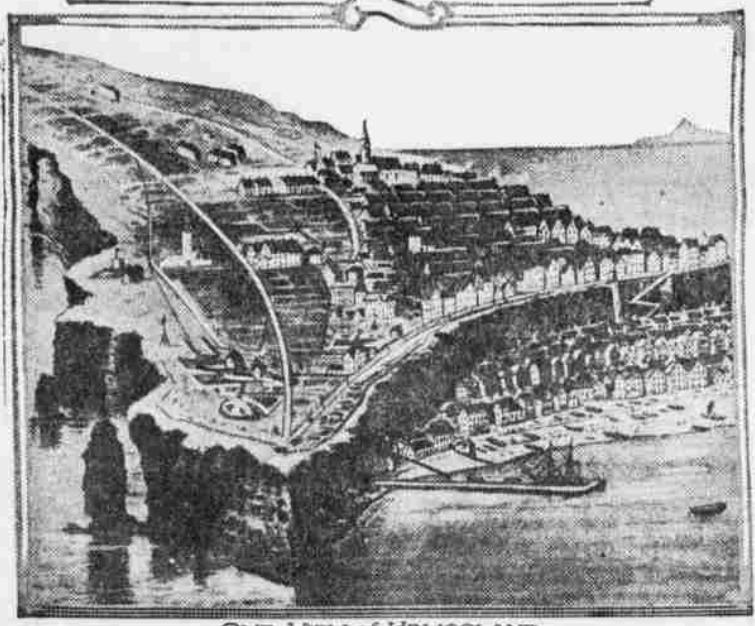
Kiel also guards the eastern end of the Kaiser Wilhelm canal that was built in 1905 from Kiel to the Elbe across Schleswig-Holstein's neck. The building of this canal was a strategic rather than a commercial enterprise, and it makes it possible for the warships to be transferred from the Baltic to the North sea without going around Denmark. The whole thing is a very good example of modern German technique and hydraulic engineering, and cost the Kaiser \$30,000,000. The canal is 113 miles long, 67 meters wide and nine meters deep, making it possible for the largest warships to go through.

Since the Germans obtained possession of the island, enormous sums have been spent upon fortifications, and so on, including \$20,000,000 spent on protecting the coast from erosion. Probably it will never be known how many millions Germany has spent in strengthening the place. But it is known that a million and a half was spent in improving the harbor as an anchorage for torpedo craft. Millions have been spent in fortifications and the construction of powder magazines, while refugees have been built for the inhabitants as a protection against the island being shelled by an enemy.

Two hundred feet from the water there stand a series of big gun batteries and armored turrets. For purposes of protection, a cliff of granite was built, so that now the island to a large extent possesses cliffs which are purely artificial. In addition, hundreds of tons of cement were used to strengthen the face of the natural rock.

Most of the people depend for their livelihood upon the lobster and other fisheries, together with their harvest from the summer visitors. They live to long years, and have as their native tongue the North Frisian dialect. Once Overrun With Smugglers.

In 1897 Great Britain obtained the island from the Danes. When she took possession of the island it was



ONE VIEW OF HELIGOLAND

they are a queer mixture of English and German blood. In fact, everything about the place is a mixture of these two nations. For instance, the Empress of India hotel stands side by side with the Deutsche Reichs Adler, and O'Brien strasse crosses Kaiser strasse.

The principal industries are fishing and running hotels for the summer boarders who cross from Germany each year to spend the summer, for the climate is very fine.

The Heligolanders themselves are well enough satisfied with the German rule, for although they cannot be lawless under the Germans, they can better market their fish in Bremen and Hamburg, and they are much cleaner and more prosperous. Order, cleanliness and prosperity are three things that follow German rule. On this island Richard Mansfield, the great actor, was born when his father was stationed here as an army officer.

Kiel is the home of the German navy, the seat of the commander of the navy, and the Imperial Naval Academy. A better natural harbor than Kiel's would be hard to imagine—a narrow bay cutting deep into the land. Magnificent harbor fortifications

the "jumping ground" of a horde of smugglers, there being practically no room left on the island which was free from kegs and human beings.

At the time the island was traded to Germany there was great dissatisfaction shown in each country. It was recognized by many far-seeing men that so long as we possessed Heligoland the island was in the position of a menace to Germany.

Those Germans who objected to the bargain were sore that Germany did not obtain a much larger territory; even Bismarck said they had exchanged a pair of trousers for a mere button. It was then that the plateau was fortified.

Quite recently some of the most massive guns produced by Krupp's were placed there, while provisions were laid in sufficient to withstand a siege of three years. Money, in fact, was spent like water that the island should become the North sea storehouse of the German fleet.

Mistake Some of Them Make. The reformer who undertakes to derive profit from his activities is very likely to transform the "uplift" into the "holdups."—Exchange.

Activities of Women. Japan's empress is making bandages for the Red Cross nurses. Queen Elena of Italy is an ideal true wife and mother. The Swedish parliament has rejected the woman suffrage bill. Paris dressmakers are now busily engaged in making hospital garments. Several hundred women industrial workers in the state of Washington have asked the labor commissioner for permission to work for less than the minimum wages prescribed by law.

Mrs. Laura C. Kellogg, a full-blooded Indian, acts as a lobbyist for her race in Washington and always sees to it that the Indian gets a fair hearing before congressional committees. The percentages of failures among women students at Leland Stanford University is only from 3 to 2 1/2 per cent, while that of the men ranges from 11 to 13 1/2 per cent.

About It and About. Pat was called into court to testify as to a talk that he had with the defendant in a civil suit, and everything went

along swimmingly until the lawyer attempted to bring out the important points of the conversation. "Now, then, Pat," said he, encouragingly, "please tell the court what you and the defendant talked about." "Yis, sor," answered Pat, willingly. "We talked about fifteen minutes." "No, no, no!" interposed the lawyer. "I mean what did you and the defendant talk over?" "Yis, sor," was the calm rejoinder of Pat. "We talked over the telephone, sor."

Sure. "Isn't it foolish for people to drink out of bottles in the dark without knowing what they contain?" "Yes, but before the pure food law went into effect people were always drinking out of bottles without knowing what they contained."

Met His Approval. Farmer—(to farmer leaning on roadside fence)—"Do you approve of automobiles?" Farmer—"Sure! Why wouldn't I? Didn't I make over \$50 clean cash haulin' 'em out of snow-drifts last winter?"

AFRO-AMERICAN CULLINGS

Our readers have already been instructed and edified by Mrs. George F. Shears' account of the biennial meeting of the Federation of Colored Women's clubs at Wilberforce, O. Miss Zona Gale, her companion, the two, we believe, making the only white attendees, has given her version of the story in Life and Labor, the organ of the Woman's Trade unions. The extracts from the utterances of those present found in Miss Gale's article are so persuasive and inspiring that we gladly lay hold of them for the benefit of Unity readers. The chairman of the executive board, Mrs. Mary Talbert of Buffalo, among other things, said:

"Never in the history of our race have our women had so great a privilege as is granted to us, the privilege to be and to do what we will, to develop our highest powers, to improve every opportunity, to satisfy our deepest longings for educational advantages. For the women of our race of 50 years ago were the common burden bearers, the common property of the horde, refused the privilege of reading and writing, forbidden to recognize their own names when they saw them in writing. And yet they were trusting in God."

"To my mind comes the first Negro club woman, Frances Ellen Watkins Harper, who after the Civil war—or rather, I might say, after our new birth—went up and down the Southland to the newly liberated slaves, and urged upon those mothers to start at the fire-side. In a letter dated Greenville, Ga., March 29, 1870, she writes: 'Now is the time for women to begin to try to lift up their heads and plant the roots of progress under the heartstones.' Today the Negro women all over the country have seen that flower grow, and it is for us to continue to plant."

"This is the field. Now what of the co-operation? There can be but one motive in all our work—the spirit of Christian love, the expression of racial brotherhood. What we have done cannot be measured only by advance, but by the deterioration which we have helped to prevent. We know that in every community there are splendid women who have not yet seen the necessity of 'lifting as we climb,' who have not felt that they could leave their whitest tables to do this work, and yet they will tell you that they are in sympathy with what we are trying to do. Nobody can be the friend of any class by being the enemy of any other class. You can be the friend of one class only by showing it the line along which it can accommodate its work to the best advantage. The lines of help are always the lines of this accommodation. I firmly believe that the more we interest our women of the favored classes to work with the women in humbler lives the better our work will be done—this work of lifting an entire Negro manhood and womanhood into better life."

"It behooves us as club women to see that we urge our ministry to co-operate with us. Often ministers have been particularly antagonistic to this club movement, fearing that it will affect the financial support of the church. We sympathize with the feeling of such ministers, for we know that the average minister does not receive a living salary, much less a working salary. But we must educate them to the fact that the time has come when they, too, must join with us in enlarging the work by these organizations of women's clubs."—Unity.

Inquiries reply to which will demonstrate convictions pertaining to a majority of the questions now of the greatest importance to the Negro race, have been sent to all candidates for congress of the Republican, Democratic and Progressive parties by the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People, with headquarters in New York. The candidate is requested to make known his intention as to whether, if elected, he will vote against any measure abrogating the fourteenth and fifteenth amendments, segregation in the federal service, residential segregation in the District of Columbia, segregation as regards "Jim Crow" cars in the district and laws making racial intermarriage in the district invalid. He is also asked if, under any circumstances, he justifies lynching or favors the enforcement of clause 2 of the fourteenth amendment of the Constitution.

Recently colored nurses have been placed in responsible positions as attendants in the state hospitals of Kansas.

Applewood is the favorite material for ordinary saw handles, and some goes into so-called briar pipes.

Nearly five hundred cities now have public playgrounds and about half of them receive municipal support.

To the close of 1913 Alaska had produced known mineral wealth to the value of \$248,300,000.

More than 558,000 young trees are being set out on national forests in Utah and southern Idaho.

Name Was a Mistake. The island of Luzon, the principal one of the Philippine group, owes its name to a mistake of interpretation on the part of the early Spanish discoverers, according to Mr. Kaloa, secretary of the Philippine commissioner at Washington. There seems to have been no name applied to the whole island, as such, by the natives; each tribe, such as the Tagalog, the Ilokano and others, designated only their own particular territory.

"Luzon" is a word in the Tagalog dialect, and means a mortar, such as was used by the natives to pound up their rice. The Spanish discoverers of the island, who sailed, not from Spain, but Mexico, first encountered the natives squatting before their mortars, pounding out their dinners. By signs the Spaniards attempted to ask them the name of the country. The natives, however, mistook their gestures for inquiries as to the name of the utensil they were busied with, and answered "Luzon," a name that has clung to the island ever since.

If one of three Negro boys can't ride the animal, that horse will not see service in the allies' cavalry. The British government, which continues buying horses at the Kansas City stock yards, says nothing about Negroes in its horse contracts, but under the clause "well broken" the British inspectors have to see the horse ridden, and it is up to the man selling the horse to supply riders. Therefore it falls to Negro cuffers at the horse barns to supply the "nerve touch" required by the British.

Sambo, Pete, Jake one day, it may be Fred, "Willum," or "Toots" the next. It makes little difference what their last names are. They are heroes among their fellow beings, and in addition to the receipt of three to five dollars a day, by risking their necks often they may get a tip from the boss.

The firm handling the horses has tried cowboys and circus riders, but because riders are not allowed saddles real cowboys pass up the job. The uncertain gait and movements of the horses soon discourage the circus riders. But the Negro boys stick. An alley 150 feet long, flanked by high board fences and brick paving underneath, may be the horses' last run in America. Horse and Sambo are at one end, the inspector at the other.

"Ready," calls the ring master, and a Sambo comes in the air, alights like a spring cat on a new rope line. The horse may go all right, and then he may go both ways at once, but if he passes up and down the alley twice without displacing his jibbail he goes to the British.

The British government has accepted 5,100 horses at the Kansas City stock yards barn. The animals had all been measured, tested for sight and soundness, and the bulk of them ridden by colored boys.

Most of them had been given the "Mallen" test for glanders. D. H. B. Adair and his assistants in Kansas City of the United States bureau of animal industry, applied that test to 4,370 horses, during September, and 1,000 more at Lathrop, Mo., awaiting the test. The government test for glanders is free of charge.

After the rider has discharged his duty the horse is turned to the branders and when he gets through, there is an arrow on the shoulder, and a number on the hoof. The horse is a Britisher.

Jacob Estey, one of the pioneer makers of pianos and organs in America, was born in Hinsdale, N. H., one hundred years ago. His youth was one of adversity, and it was only by the hardest work and personal sacrifice that he was able to obtain a common school education. At the age of twenty-one he bought with his savings an interest in a business for the making of melodeons. For a number of years thereafter he acted as his own salesman, traveling through New England and Canada selling his instruments. With the profits thus obtained he embarked in the manufacture of pianos and organs. His business grew rapidly, and at the time of his death, in 1890, it was the largest of its kind in the world. Mr. Estey spent his large fortune liberally for good purposes. He was the chief founder of Shaw university for colored people at Raleigh, N. C.

In the Hampton Trade school, and, indeed, in other departments, a student is rated for speed, accuracy, judgment, initiative, earnestness, neatness, responsibility and conduct. Of course, all of these factors do not receive the same weight, but they do form the basis for judging individuals. Hampton applies, in its daily routine, the common tests of everyday life used in the outside world where men and women must stand or fall according to the standards which they attain in their work.

Learning by doing, turning disadvantages into advantages, making the best use of one's resources—these are some of the fundamentals in the Hampton idea of education. Service and self-sacrifice form the core of the Hampton training. Results in good citizenship and safe leadership characterize Hampton's work.

The total coal supply of the world recently was estimated at 7,397,533,000,000 tons, of which nearly 4,000,000,000,000 tons are bituminous, Asia having the largest quantity of any continent.

Last year the revenue cutter service saved 327 persons from death or peril, took 264 persons off shipwrecked vessels, destroyed 31 derelicts and saved other derelicts to the value of \$18,000.

San Antonio, Tex., is to try the experiment of paving streets with mesquite wood blocks. It is stated that millions of acres of land in southern Texas and northern Mexico are covered with a thick growth of mesquite trees. The wood, it is said, is of remarkable durability.

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Dr. Marden's Uplift Talks

By ORISON SWETT MARDEN.

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RUSKIN kept on his study table a handsome block of chalcidony, on which was engraved "Today." We all know people who, according to their own account, would be very philanthropic if they had but the time; who would visit the sick, relieve the poor, and comfort the widow and the fatherless in their afflictions, did leisure permit.

Others would become great authors, singers, inventors, statesmen, if they only had the time. But, alas! they have absolutely no time—no more than one or two or three hours a day at most, and what does that amount to?

An education that would adorn a man of letters, or qualify a college professor, has been secured in the fragments of leisure that are often wasted because they are so brief.

Some people will pick up a good education in the odds and ends of time which others carelessly throw away, as one man saved a fortune by small economies which others disdain to practice. Who is too busy to give an hour a day for self-improvement?

Great characters have ever been misers of their moments; they have always placed high value upon their time, and I have never known a man to do anything very great in this world who set a light value upon his time. A youth has the ability that does things when he sets a high value upon his time and is always trying to improve himself in his spare moments. I have never known such a youth who has not turned out well.

You will never "find" time for anything. If you want time, you must make it.

"There are moments," says Dean Alford, "which are worth more than years. We cannot help it. There is no proportion between spaces of time in importance or in value. A stray, unthought-of five minutes may contain the event of a life. And this all-important moment—who can tell when it will be upon us?"

"Drive the minutes, or they will drive you." Many a great man has snatched his reputation from odd bits of time which others, who wonder at their failure to get on, throw away. In Dante's time nearly every literary man in Italy was a hard-working merchant, physician, statesman, judge or soldier.

Rufus Choate used to lay out a course of study in the classics practically parallel with that of the young men in Harvard university, and by improving the few spare moments which his immense practice left him would keep pace with the students, year after year.

Macaulay wrote his "Lays of Ancient Rome" in the war office while holding the post of secretary of war.

Mr. Gladstone also kept in front of him this motto: "Today." This was to be a perpetual reminder to him of the rapid flight of time, the rapid slipping through his fingers of his precious life capital, and it was his determination never to allow an hour to pass through his hands from which he had not extracted every possibility. He was always storing up bits of precious knowledge, valuable information, and this colossal accumulation, this marvelous self-improvement and self-culture, were responsible for a large part of his gigantic achievement.

What a rebuke is such a life to thousands of young men and women who throw away whole months, and even years, of that which the "Grand Old Man" hoarded up to even the smallest fragments.

Success in life is what Garfield called a question of "margins." Tell me how a young man uses the little ragged edges of time while waiting for meals or tardy appointments, after his day's work is done, or evenings—what he is revolving in his mind at every opportunity—and I will tell you what that young man's success will be.

The worst of a lost hour is not so much in the wasted time as in the wasted power. "If you are idle, you are on the way to ruin, and there are few stopping places upon it. It is rather a precipice than a road," said Henry Ward Beecher.

Let no moment pass until you have extracted from it every possibility. Watch every grain in the hour-glass. Yet your record be for the coming year: "No moment wasted, no power perverted, no opportunity neglected."

SOME time ago I read a story about a young officer in India who consulted a great physician because he felt fagged from the excessive heat and long hours of service. The physician examined him and said he would write to him on the morrow. The letter the patient received informed him that his left lung was entirely gone, his heart seriously affected, and advised him to adjust his business affairs at once. "Of course, you may live for weeks," it said, "but you had best not leave important matters undecided."

Naturally the young officer was dismayed by this death warrant. He grew rapidly worse, and in 24 hours respiration was difficult and he had an acute pain in the region of the heart. He took to his bed with the conviction that he should never rise from it.

More to His Liking. Proud uncle, showing off small nephew of saintly countenance and serene eyes: "Johnny, wouldn't you like to be an angel?" Johnny, with cold scorn: "Not so long as there's a show for me to become a baseball pitcher."

New Material for Lead Pencils. Juniper from the Indian reservations of New Mexico and Arizona may prove an excellent source of material for lead pencils.

During the night he grew rapidly worse and his servant sent for the doctor.

"What on earth have you been doing to yourself?" demanded the physician. "There was no indication of this sort when I saw you yesterday."

"It is my heart, I suppose," weakly answered the patient in a whisper. "Your heart!" repeated the doctor. "Your heart was all right yesterday."

"My lungs, then," said the patient. "What is the matter with you, man? You don't seem to have been drinking."

"Your letter, your letter!" gasped the patient. "You said I had only a few weeks to live."

"Are you crazy?" said the doctor. "I wrote you to take a week's vacation in the hills and you would be all right."

The patient, with the pallor of death in his face, could scarcely raise his head from the pillows, but he drew from under the bedclothes the doctor's letter.

"Heavens, man!" cried the physician: "This was meant for another patient! My assistant misplaced the letters."

The young officer sat up in bed immediately and was entirely well in a few hours.

We are all at some time in our lives victims of the imagination. The conviction that we are desperately ill, or that we have been exposed to a terrible malady, to some incurable, contagious disease, completely upsets the entire system and reverses the processes of the various functions; the mind does not act with its customary vitality and power and there is a general dropping of physical and mental standards all along the line, until we become the victims of the thing we fear.

When I was in the Harvard Medical school, one of the best professors there, a celebrated physician, who had been lecturing upon the power of the imagination, warned the students against the dangers of imagining that they, themselves, had the disease about which they studied. The professor told me that once he got it into his head that he was developing Bright's disease in his system. The conviction became so strong that he was in the grasp of this so-called fatal disease that he preferred to die rather than be told of his condition by another physician. He lost his appetite, lost flesh rapidly, and became almost incapable of lecturing, until one day a medical friend, astonished at the change in his appearance, asked what was the matter with him.

"I have Bright's disease," was the reply. "I am sure of it, for I have every symptom."

"Nonsense," said his friend; "you have nothing of the kind." After a great deal of persuasion, the professor was induced to submit to an examination, and it was discovered that there was not the slightest evidence of Bright's disease in his system. He rallied so quickly that even in a day those who knew him noticed the change. His appetite returned, his flesh came back, and he was a new man.

Medical history shows that thousands of people have died the victims of their imagination. They were convinced they had diseases which in reality they never had. The trouble was not in the body, but in the mind.

Something About Your Fingers.

The cutting of the finger nails is one of those little tasks from which we are relieved only by the grave. It is computed that their average growth, in sickness and in health, is one-thirty-second of an inch a week, a little more than an inch and a half a year.

This rate of growth, however, is not the same for all the fingers, the thumb and the little finger being the ones whose nails grow more slowly than the others, while the middle finger is the fastest of the lot. In summer it has been observed that they grow quicker than in winter, and some authorities hold that the nails on the right hand lengthen more rapidly than those on the left. In either case they grow four times as fast as the nails on our toes.

Heroic Remedy.

A contributor to Everybody's Magazine tells how an irate woman cured her husband of the drink habit after he had spent money on "booze" that she had meant to use for getting clothes for the children: "I just let him go to bed, and after he's been sleeping long enough to be pretty near sober, I go in and sew him up in the bedclothes, takes the broomstick and pounds the devil out of him, and I've never had a day's worry since." After reading stories of wife-beating, there is a certain satisfaction in coming across the tale of a woman who turned the tables to good purpose and exorcised her husband's "devil."

A Social Warning. "What are you going to do with all the money you expect to make?" asked Miss Cayenne.

"I'm going to have a fine house and entertain sumptuously," replied the price-booster.

"Yes—but in the meantime you are rendering yourself so unpopular that no really nice people will come to your parties."

A Summer Hotel.

"I'm having a slow time here."

"You ought to mix more with the other guests, my dear. I'm sure they are willing to be friendly."

"Aw, what's the use of listening to the scandals of a lot of perfect strangers."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Puzzled.

"I can't make out my boy's standing in college."

"What's the trouble?"

"He writes me that he's on the left end, and I can't tell whether that's the top or bottom of his class."

Shingles From Tree Stumps.

The stumps of the great trees which have been cut in the Northwest are now being utilized for shingles. Ten thousand have been made from one stump.

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

(By E. O. SKILLERS, Director Sunday School Course, Moody Bible Institute, Chicago.)

LESSON FOR OCTOBER 25

JESUS AND JUDAS.

LESSON TEXT—Matt. 26:14-25, 47-50; 7:1-10.

GOLDEN TEXT—Woe unto that man through whom the Son of Man is betrayed. Matt. 26:24.

No literature has a more terrible story than that of Judas. Matthew gives us perhaps the fullest account of his last acts and the part he had in those final hours of the suffering and death of Jesus.

Mary's act of anointing, by Jesus commended, and by Judas condemned, caused the latter to fare forth for his final act of faithless infamy. Contrasted with the odor of her good deed, we here have the stench of an evil deed.

I. The Bargain, vv. 14-25. (1) The Price, vv. 14-16. Disappointed in his hope that Jesus would establish an earthly kingdom, Judas wherein he should hold a high position, stung by the rebuke of vv. 10-13 (cf. John 12:4-8) and moved by cupidity, Judas hurries to the enemies of Jesus (see John 13:27). He saw no further opportunity to profit through "holding the bag," John 13:29, and so got what he could from the rulers. He estimated his worth at 30 pieces of silver about seventeen or nineteen dollars, or the value of a slave; see Ex. 21:22 and Phil. 2:7, also the prophecy of Zechariah 11:12-13. Hate, envy, disappointed ambition, and cupidity drove Judas with relentlessness in his final act of infamy. Verily, "Whatever a man soweth, that shall he also reap." Gal. 6:7. (2) The Penalty, vv. 17-25. As we read the various accounts of that tragic last night we note that being warned and singled from among the other disciples in no wise moved Judas to repentance. The conspiracy, see Matt. 26:15, 14-16, had been consummated before that last meeting in the upper room. We are also struck with the significance of the fact that Judas did not call Jesus "Lord" (v. 25).

Must Be Born Again. Even grace cannot save us in our sins. All of his gifts, his goodness to the Son of God, his knowledge, that handed, of those marvelous teachings of Jesus, did not grip his heart. Head knowledge alone never saved anyone. It is not enough even to be numbered among the disciples. There must be a new creation, we must be born again. John 3:7. In verse 24 we read the final warning and John tells us (13:27) that following these words he is commanded to "go out quickly."

II. The Betrayal, vv. 47-50. There are four stages in this episode: (1) In the house of Simon at the anointing of Jesus by Mary; (2) The one just considered and which took place in the "upper room" in connection with the Passover feast; (3) The third is the subject of this paragraph and took place in the Garden following the events of last week's lesson. This picture has been painted so often as to be familiar to us all. The Son of Man, the advancing apostate disciple, the mob; what an appalling scene. Judas had probably led first to the house whence he had led Jesus. Finding Jesus and the disciples had departed (v. 20) he knew where, in all probability, he would find the Master. It was a familiar resort for Jesus and his disciples, John 18:2-3. Judas had often sat under these same olive trees and listened to him who "taught as never man taught." It was also a place sacred to prayer. How things are changed. Judas had allowed Satan to enter his heart (John 13:27; see also James 4:7) and with eager feet he crosses the brook Kedron, past the disciples and into the presence of Jesus to betray him with a kiss. This mark of love, this evidence of affection, served to take Jesus and the disciples by surprise and frustrate any rally on the part of the friends of Jesus. All the evangelists emphasize the fact that Judas was "one of the twelve." This augments the sorrow of Jesus and intensifies the guilt of Judas. This kiss was the last received on earth by our Lord. What a picture this is of the depths of degradation and the ruin of the soul of one that was called an apostle. Having thus carried out his part of the compact, Judas withdrew.

The Final Stage. III. "He Went and Hanged Himself" 27:1-10. The fourth and final stage is reached when, seeing that Jesus is condemned and about to be executed, Judas, filled with remorse, carried back the 30 pieces of silver to the chief priests and the elders. What an exhibition of hypocrisy they evidenced, not to take the price of blood, forsooth! Judas did not really repent. The word here used for "repent" is rather that he suffered remorse, and that does not necessarily involve repentance as we all know. Had he truly repented he would not have hanged himself and he would have been saved even as the repentant thief was saved.

There is no necessary contradiction between this and the account given in Acts 1:18. "If he hanged himself in the 'field of blood' and the rope broke the account given in Acts would naturally follow." The Teaching. As we recall these final things in the life of Judas we must remember that they are not the beginnings of his defection. The development of the lives of Judas and Peter are profoundly different. Both were out of sympathy with the teachings of Jesus as to the necessity of his death. One, for personal gain, betrayed, and the other, for self-protection, denied his Lord. When Judas saw Jesus condemned, he too saw the end of his dreams the same as Peter. In that hour he committed suicide, an act of cowardice of the worst kind.

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